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EDITORIAL

Volume 37 No 3

Well it rather looks to me like we've pulled another rabbit out of the hat this month, and no mistake! First off, it falls to me to extend a warm welcome back to the delectable Natasha Marley – not to mention spend a great deal of time hanging around the shoot, making sure all the, ahem, technical aspects were in order. She's clearly got a bit of a soft spot for us, because I don't think anyone else has been able to tempt her out of her undies for quite some time now. Perhaps it's that aftershave I got for Christmas. Still, it's not all Natasha this month – we've got loads of quality cooze lined up for you, with the delectable Lux pouting away like the future of mankind was depending it, and Stella's stunning former partner in crime Cindy making her solo debut in the mag. We hope to be seeing a lot more of her before long, just like you're going to be in 50 or so pages. – **The Ed.** ♣

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LETTERS TO THE LOUNGE

Send your letters to: The Editor, Club International, The Lounge Suite, 2 Archer Street, London W1D 7AW or email clubint@paulraymond.com. Best letter published every month gets £50

THE HEAT IS ON

A quiet night down my local last week turned out to be a filthy fuckfest the likes of which I thought only happened in porn films!

I wanted a quiet drink, just me and me paper by the fire, and that's how it was until this leggy blonde walked up to the bar in front of me. She had a really tight pair of jeans on that showed off her bum and thighs fantastically and made me do a double take, dragging me away from the news. After getting herself a drink, with all eyes on her, she came over to my table.

> *"My helmet disappeared past her lips"*

"Mind if I sit here?" she asked, motioning towards the seat opposite me. "It looks so cosy and warm."

As hot as she was, I had come out for just a little tipple and she genuinely seemed like she was only interested in the fire. But as soon as I turned my attention back to the paper, she spoke, asking me if there was anything interesting in there. If that wasn't an invitation to talk (and enjoy looking at her in more detail), I don't know what is.

Before I knew it, we'd reached a crossroads: either we go our separate ways now or we leave the pub and find somewhere more intimate – and it had been all her doing, I had hardly said a word. And then we were out on the pavement, heading for my flat.

Inside, Jacqui again did all the work. Before we'd even sat down, she ran her hands over my crotch, cupping my cock and balls in her palm and feeling me grow hard inside my trousers.

"Mm," she said, her eyes lighting up, "what shall we do with this?"

A number of ideas flashed through my mind but Jacqui got there first. Opening my fly and popping the button, she pulled my trousers down and slipped the waistband of my pants down until my cock sprang up in her face. She took me in her hand and rolled my foreskin back and forth over my helmet, carefully watching my cock. Then looking up, she rubbed my cock across her lips and licked it from the base of my shaft all the way to the tip, as slowly as she could, with the flat of her tongue, until my helmet was resting snugly on her tongue, her mouth open invitingly.

My helmet disappeared past her lips and she wanked my shaft with a twisting motion as she sucked on my bell end. I expected her to stop and strip but she carried on sucking me off until I filled her mouth with my hot spunk and watched in awe as she didn't miss a beat, swallowing the lot without even taking my cock out of her pretty mouth.

To get me hard again, she pushed me down onto the sofa and ran through my collection of CDs until she found something she liked, put it on and began to dance for me, grinding her hips and shaking her tits. Soon, her clothes were coming off and she was teasing me with little glimpses of her hairless pussy. The teasing soon stopped as my cock began to rise and Jacqui took to swaying her arse close to my face, telling me to come on and take a bite if I dared. But

CONTINUED ON PAGE 12

TWO HEADS ARE BETTER THAN ONE

My girlfriend's exactly the same as Susana (*Club 37/02*) when it comes to taking a bath, she don't mind taking one on her own but she much prefers it when I get in with her and, just like Susana, she loves it when I wave my soapy dick in her face, though normally she rinses it off and gets her lips round it pronto!

But my question is, does Susana ever like to use the showerhead on herself? Because my missus is right into it! First, she'll wash my cock and balls and get them all soapy till I've got a right good hard on, then I wash her all over until her pussy is slick with her juices, and then she'll ride me reverse cowgirl as I sit on the side, pressing the showerhead into her clit and feeling the hot water blasting against my balls.

To finish, she stands up and bends over for me and I let her have it, on its strongest setting, from behind – fuck knows why but this makes her come every single time, wailing like a banshee!

One time we even tried to have a threesome in the bath, and I say one time because once you try it, you never try it again! That's what comes from drinking too much, watching too much Big Brother and wishing you had a jacuzzi!

Nev, Grantham

IN THE LAP OF LUX!

Where there's definitely no better place to eat out!

PHOTOS: JS HICKS

We've had the lovely Lux before but unfortunately not in the biblical sense, as this young lass is particularly choosy when it comes to who she shags.

"I guess I am a bit picky when it comes to guys, but then, if I do decide to fuck a man, I'll give him all he can handle under the covers."

What about spread-eagled on the kitchen table, bent over the sofa or on all fours in the bathroom?

"Yeah, anywhere and in any position is fine by me as long as I get a good licking before, after – or during. I hate it if a guy expects me to suck his cock but then won't stick his tongue in my pussy."

You mean to say that there are male members of the population out there who wouldn't want to get up close and personal with a fanny that fine? You've been seeing the wrong people. A gentleman always eats pussy before, during *and* after. What is the world coming to? ♣

TOP TEN...

...PLACES TO PICK UP A GIRL

1) From the floor. You'll get more brownie points than if you just step over her.

2) Outside her home. In a car. This way you'll know where she lives and can park outside every night – to protect her from stalkers.

3) At a club. The music is too loud for small talk, so that saves you from having to think of any pick-up lines. Afterwards, you may want to take her somewhere else where you can't hear what she's saying. Again, clubs are good.

4) At a seafood restaurant. Oysters are legendary as aphrodisiacs. So hide under a table and see who's eating oysters. If she's dining with a bloke, follow him into into the toilet and bang his head off the sink. Then leave with his oystered-up honey.

5) As she leaves the STD clinic. Best to have fresh proof on paper that you won't catch the clap, so go through her handbag.

6) Outside your local fitness centre. She'll have worked up such an appetite that she won't much care what she puts in her mouth.

7) Coming out of the divorce courts. Chances are, she'll have gone off blokes, so dress up as a girl. Offer her a shoulder to cry on, and some Sapphic loving. Once you're both in bed it's too late to matter, just slip her a length. If she screams, make a joke about Tootsie – girls love that film and any reference to it is sure to get you back on track.

8) An office party. Wait till she's sozzled then tell her you're The Big Boss. If she knows who you are, tell her that you've so much power within the company that you can make yourself look like anyone you want.

9) At a taxi rank. Just lower the window and offer her a lift home. You have to be a taxi driver to do this one.

10) From the path of an oncoming truck following a motorway pile-up. If conscious, she may just be grateful enough to allow you to cop a feel before the ambulance arrives.

LICK AND A PROMISE

I am Alison's student neighbour, the one she said she's going to fuck this year (*Club 37/02*), and bloody hell! I am the neighbour she says she's gonna fuck this year!

I thought she was joking – I had no idea she was a porn model – until I saw last month's issue. Now I'm sitting here wishing the rest of term away, your photospread of her makes me want her even more! I've told her I've seen it and that I'm all up for fucking right now but she reckons she'll keep me away from my studies too much if we start shagging now. Bollocks.

Rick, Hereford

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 4

unlike in a lap-dancing club, I was allowed to touch everything without getting slapped around by a man mountain.

I buried my face right in her sweet pussy, tickling her clit with my tongue and probing her moist hole. Jacqui rubbed her clit and reached over her shoulder to pull her cheeks apart wider. That was enough – I wanted to fuck! I stood, expecting Jacqui to lie back on the sofa but she wrapped her arms around me and I slid my cock between her thighs, dry humping her while she pushed her tongue into my mouth and grabbed hold of my arse cheeks.

I kept humping until she had her back against the wall and then she wrapped one leg around me and reached down to steer my cock into her cunt. Once I was inside, she wrapped both legs around me and I fucked her up against the wall as she clung tightly to my shoulders. It was very horny but a bit too uncomfortable for me so I just tried to fuck her good and hard, wanting to make her come.

And when she finally did, she raked her nails down my back and made so much noise I blushed! When she had come down from her reverie, she unwrapped her legs and led me by the hand to the sofa.

"That was wonderful, but you've still got that nice, big erection. Now what shall I to do with it?" she said, reaching down to hold my cock in her warm hand. Then she disappeared into my kitchen and came back with a bottle of olive oil. Pouring a little of it into her palm, she began to rub the oil into my cock and balls – I tell you, it felt absolutely amazing.

Jacqui stood next to me and bent forward a little, wanking me off like this and occasionally leaning forward to lick my cock end and cup my balls. From this position I could feel her pussy and squeeze her arse, and it was as I was sliding two fingers in and out of her cunt that she teased my spunk from my balls and laughed gleefully as a great arc of nut-butter shot across the room. Then she bent forward and let my come splash onto her face before cleaning my cock off with her tongue.

She left soon after that, no number, no "I'll call you sometime," not even a goodbye kiss, leaving me with just the memories, but they're some of the best memories I've ever had!

Keith, Margate

SLUTTY SECONDS

My mate used to go out with a bird like Alison (*Club 37/02*), fit, blonde and a real live one!

Jenny was so randy that every time I saw her she'd come on to me behind his back. There's only so many times a man can say no, right? But I did well, only screwing up once the whole time she was going out with my friend – accidentally copping off with her at another friend's wedding when I was utterly hammered, too drunk to do much more.

But a week after my mate had had enough of her roving eye and dumped her, Jenny turned up at my flat dressed in a tiny skirt and what must have been the smallest jumper in the world.

"Well?" she said. "I'm a single girl now, so what's holding you back?"

Fucking nothing! I ushered her in and couldn't keep my hands off her. I closed the door and pulled her to me by her arse, running my hands down the backs of her thighs as we kissed, pulling up her skirt and squeezing her tight buns hard.

"I haven't had a fuck in a week," she said, struggling to undo my trousers. When she'd got my cock out, she pushed me back onto the stairs and knelt over me. Pulling her skinny thong to one side, she clambered onto my lap and my

SCOUSE ABOUT THAT THEN!?

I loved last month's Reader's Girlfriend (*Club 37/02*), Kirsty, she's got everything I like in a woman, massive tits and a pierced pussy!

She mentions wanking her boyfriend off on the cross-channel ferry, well I can go one better than that, I shagged my girlfriend on the ferry across the Mersey, on the top deck, in the middle of winter! It were fucking cold but it had to be done.

If Kirsty's so into being caught screwing outside, maybe she should come see me in Liverpool, I don't mind accidentally coming across her in a public park – in fact, I wouldn't mind coming across her wherever I found her!

Matt, Liverpool

cock sunk right up her wet snatch, a nice, tight, snug fit.

She rode me hard, pulling off her top and thrusting her tits into my face. I happily sucked on each nipple as she jiggled my balls in her hand, crying out "yeah, oh yeah," and digging her nails into my thigh.

I came inside her as she climaxed and then she was up and off out the door again – my spunk must have been dribbling down her leg before she got the end of my road!

What a bird – though I can see why my mate got shot of her!

Paul, Hants

STELL IT LIKE IT IS!

I think it's time to stand up and be counted, there isn't a single woman on earth I would rather see in *Club* than Stella, she is irreplacable. I've long seen her as the ideal woman – beautiful, intelligent, seductive features, a figure that stops men dead in their tracks, sweet breasts that are just right, not too big and not too small, an arse that sometimes I can't stop thinking about for days on end and an attitude to sex that mirrors my own exactly!

I won't bore you with all the things I would love to do with her – mainly because there aren't enough trees in the world to make enough paper to write it all on, but I will say this: if the rest of you can't see how drop-dead gorgeous Stella is then you're all fucked in the head and should get out more – there ain't a babe on the streets that can touch her!

Rick, Newquay

HOME COME-FORTS

This might sound weird to you – it sounds weird to me and I saw it all!

The other weekend, I came home from the pub a bit early and caught one of my flatmates, Tina, shagging in the front room. Not that unusual, you might say, until you discover she was sitting on her best mate's face! It was news to me that she even found girls attractive and what really freaked me out was that for a split second I thought it was her boyfriend's face she was riding but he didn't have a dick!

What I should have done is turn around and leave the room but who the hell walks out on two 19-year-old girls lezzing it up in their own front room!? I had an incredible view, Tina's mate, Stephanie, had her legs wide open, her hairy bush clearly visible, and it looked like she'd had a finger or two up there already. Tina was kneeling over her, arching her back so that her titties were thrust out in front of her, and she had a totally bald pussy – I could see

> ***"I buried my face right in her sweet pussy"***

Stephanie's tongue parting Tina's labia everytime she licked at her smoo. I think I was there for close to five minutes (felt like an eternity!) before Tina opened her eyes and saw me and my fantasy that she'd simply ask me to join in was shattered when she told me to fuck off out of it!

So, yeah, that was fucking weird and very sexy and I was stumbling up the stairs, my mind chopped up into small pieces by the vision of horniness I'd just witnessed, when I get to the bathroom and find my other flatmate is getting his cock sucked in there!

Jez spots me straight away since he's standing facing the landing and the door's wide open. He gives me this little thumbs up sign and then goes back to holding onto her head.

So I go into my room, feeling like an extra in some porno orgy, gutted that my role doesn't actually involve me shagging anyone, and I have no idea what to do with myself. I probably stood in the middle of my room for five minutes wondering what the hell was going on before I got a bit angry about it and went out to tell Jez to fuck off out of the bathroom because I needed a piss, but he'd gone, there was only the mysterious girl who'd noshed him off in there, topless, just sitting on the corner of the bath looking a bit gutted herself.

"That prick's passed out on the bed," she

CONTINUED ON PAGE 20

IN THIS MONTH...

38 YEARS AGO:

1970: Lots of famous English rock stars were going around sneering and calling older people "grand-dad", shoving OAPS and playing loud music at them. And now just look at them, with their knighthoods and catheters and dusty Jason King wardrobes. Not one of them would last 10 minutes on a council estate in a dance-off with a rapper. That's right – they never thought it would happen to them. "Wot me? Grow old? Piss off grandpa" etc. Ha!

40 YEARS AGO:

1968: Jonathan King (who would have thought it?) wrongly assumes Everyone's Gone To The Moon when in fact they're all relocating to San Francisco with flowers in their hair. A lot of them come back in a hurry when they find out Haight-Ashbury is a ghetto for gays, but it's hard to blame them because the verse about "If you're going to San Francisco, you'll find it home to a good many folk of alternative sexual persuasions" was omitted when the song was recorded. And let's face it, what use is a fucking flower in your hair when a National Guardsman or cop decides to blow the top of your skull off.

215 YEARS AGO:

1793: Highwayman Dick Turpin is hanged until dead after a career spent stealing future intellectual property: to wit, galloping out into the English countryside dressed as pop star Adam Ant and stopping stage-coaches using Ant's much-loved catchphrase "Stand And Deliver". Not asked about Turpin's impersonations and copyright infringements, because we don't know his phone number, Adam – real name Adam Goddard – said today "What time is it?" and "I'm making a coffee. Anyone else want a cup?" Something like that – he's bound to have. That's the sort of things people say. Even pop stars.

SEE THIS RAUNCHY VIDEO AT:
www.sexclub.co.uk

CROSS TO BARE!

Everyone's got one, Gina's is being incredibly sexy!

PHOTOS: SCOTT WARD

When Gina wriggled into this stretchy, criss-crossy caboodle and a pair of killer heels for the photo session, we all gazed on with admiration. Then she started taking it all off really slowly and our admiration grew, as did certain other things.

"Anybody would think you've never seen a girl undress before," Gina said as she spread those luscious legs wide.

Oh, we've seen girls undress before, they just don't do as well as you do,with that look in your eye that says something we're not quite sure about but makes stuff happen in our pants.

"I've always loved sexy lingerie," she said, "although I usually keep it on while I'm getting fucked as guys seem to like the feel of it beneath their fingers."

Probably true, but someone as hot as Gina could be wearing sackcloth trousers and a cagoule and our digits would still be pretty damned keen to dance! ♣

GINA

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Need more Gina?
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CONTINUED FROM PAGE 13

STRIKE A POSE

Peaches (*Club 37/02*) looks like this girl I picked up on the train in Prague last summer – she told me she was a model so, quick as a flash, I told her I was a photographer on my way to see some new models for the adult mag I worked for and suggested she do a bit of casting for me.

We sloped off to the toilets and she stripped for me and did a few poses – she'd done porn shoots, I could tell!

But I played it cool and said I wasn't really sure if I could use her, and she played right into my hands – she pushed herself up against me and said, "Oh please, I'm a very good model," fondling my cock and balls through my trousers.

"Well, maybe," I said, non-commitally. "Let's have another look at you."

She turned round for me and began to rub her arse against my crotch, asking me if I liked what I saw. "You can touch me if you like," she said and I immediately felt her cunt up from behind, reaching around to feel her boobs up as well.

"What are you like are sucking cock?" I asked and she smiled and dropped to her knees. Then she proceeded to give me one of the best blow-jobs of my life, sucking my balls, deep-throating me, wrapping her tits round me and fingering herself all the time! If I was a photographer she would definitely have got the job!

Jim, Doncaster

Scrapings From The Web!

HALLO-EEN, DUCKY!

Dr. Paul Schum, principal of the Catholic Bethlehem High School in Bardstown, Kentucky was arrested last year on prostitution-related charges after the 50-year-old was spotted loitering in an alley, dressed as a woman, in a fetching shortie leather outfit and fishnet stockings plus fake knockers. A local priest, presumably intending to defend Dr. Schum to the press, said that dressing as a woman "didn't sound like something Dr Schum would be involved in", but added helpfully: "Then again, we're in the Halloween season."

Dr. Schum eventually resigned, and charges were dropped a few weeks ago.

RUNE-ATIC?

Creative-thinking, brass-necked penitentiary inmate Michael Polk, serving time for robbery and aggravated assault, has filed a federal lawsuit against the Utah Department of Corrections for denying him the right to properly practice his religion, Asatru. He is unlikely to overturn the Department of Corrections' decision, however, since, according to his new religion's teachings, adherents must communicate with ancient Nordic gods (such as Odin, Thor and Heimdal) through the medium of a Hammer. They must also have access to a Mead Horn, a "rune staff," and (somewhat suspiciously) a sword.

I FOUGHT THE LAW AND NO ONE WON

Running from a Hamilton County sheriff's deputy in Tennessee, dumb-ass good ole boy Robert Hickey Jr dashed into nearby woods, fell into a well and had to be rescued.

In the same week, snively 25-year-old failed car-jacker Rudy Aguas, on the run from a Reno, Nevada, police officer, ducked into a building only to become stuck up to his knees in a freshly poured concrete floor. And a couple of days later, a suspect in a series of car break-ins, dodging Miccosukee Indian Reservation police near Miami, cleverly decided to "hide" by submerging himself in a pond. Sadly, he had failed to notice a "Live Alligator sign," and was masticated alive by "Poncho," a gator well-known and loved by Miccosukee locals.

On the other side of the coin, one cop who isn't laughing at the above prats is a rather dumb 23-year-old San Franciscan police officer who somehow managed to accidentally shoot himself dead "while," his friends told investigators, "demonstrating police training techniques to us at a party."

SHIT TRANSPLANT

An unconventional treatment of a severe diarrhoea first reported in 2000 is now catching on as a remedy for the potentially deadly C. difficile bacteria infection. "Good" bacteria in the stomach are often depleted by the antibiotics that work on (but may not remove entirely) C. difficile, leaving the patient with violent or chronic diarrhea. Many doctors now recommend controlling C. difficile by re-establishing the patient's "good" bacteria via a stool transplant from a close blood relative, who should have similar intestinal conditions. The donated shit (providing that a loving, straight-faced relative is found) is mixed with saline and administered by reverse-enema.

said with a strong Mancunian accent. "What about you?"

"What do you mean, what about me?" I said, knowing exactly what she meant but playing along.

"Are you gonna shag me or are you too pissed to fuck an' all?"

I was still horny from watching the lezbo show downstairs and she'd only had Jez's cock in her mouth so I nodded my head and watched her reach over to undo my trousers.

"Not here, darling, I'm not an animal like my flatmate is," I said, and we went into my room. She sat on my bed and reached for my fly, undoing my trousers. She sucked me off for a bit until I was fully erect and then she stripped off and climbed onto my bed on all fours.

"Come on then, come and fuck me – and you better make me come," she said, not exactly the sexiest of things to say, but once I was kneeling behind her, checking out her lush arse and rubbing my hand over her wet, shaven

SANDY-CAPPED

What beach was gorgeous Nicola in *Club 37/02* on, because I went to my local nudist beach after seeing that amazing set and all I saw was a bunch of old munters with their tits dragging along in the sand!

No, no, only joking. Actually, I took my girlfriend down to my local beach (not nudist) and we shagged in the dunes, first time she's ever been up for fucking outside and probably the last time if the amount of moaning she did about getting sand in all the wrong places is anything to go by!

More of Nicola, please, she is one fine lady who has made visiting the beach for me a whole different kettle of fish!

Kev, Poole

pussy, I didn't care what she said, my dick was gagging for it!

I started to fuck her slowly but she just told me to fuck her properly so I upped my speed until I was going at it like the clappers and she was egging me on with every stroke.

It wasn't long before it all came to a head but I made her come before I did, saying "don't come inside me," through clenched teeth.

So I pulled out and shot my load all over her back in great arcs of spunk, and just as I was unloading a sackful, Tina burst in, obviously wanting to have a right go at me – the look on her face when she saw my spunk flying through the air was priceless!

Everyone's agreed not to mention it ever again but I couldn't keep something like this to myself for the rest of my life, and what better place to share such an experience as this than in the pages of *Club*?

I'm half tempted to tell Tina I'll keep it a secret from her boyfriend if I can watch next time but that's probably pushing my luck just a little bit too far. Still, you can bet I'll be coming home early from the pub more often in the future – lightning strikes twice sometimes!

Dan, Essex ♣

ANITA

DRIPPING WET!

It's hot down by the pool, a girl needs to keep cool...

ANITA

PHOTOS: EXPOSURE ZONE

Raven haired Anita sure knows how to keep cool when the going gets hot and horny. She simply tips a bottle of water over her pussy and tits!

Well, it works for us, although we can think of a far better fluid to douse the dusky lass in that certainly doesn't come from the supermarket in plastic bottles

But why waste a bottle of overpriced, volcano-filtered mineral water when you're only standing a few feet away from a whole swimming pool full of the wet stuff, we mused?

"For one thing the chlorine plays havoc with my hair," Anita announced. "And anyway, if I partially was submerged in the pool, you wouldn't be able to see my body, and you do want to see my body, don't you?"

She had a point, but it wasn't as interesting as the body in question. Sorry miss, we'll need to see more of it before we can say whether we like it or not... ♣

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clubXtra
For more pics of Anita go to:
www.sexclub.co.uk/clubx

club's kit bag

This Month: HOME CINEMA

Looking to clutter your life and empty your account with unnecessary but highly desirable tech baubles for all occasions? Then you've come to the right place...

Let's face it, unless you're some kind of raging psychotic who did too much acid in the 60s and consequently find the likes of *Who Framed Roger Rabbit* too fucking close to reality for comfort, then the chances are you're partial to the odd movie. And by 'odd movie' I don't mean the type they show in barns in Kansas before settling down for an evening of vigorous colon and lower intestine mashing. No, what I mean is that as sensitive, intelligent readers of this fine organ, you probably enjoy immersing yourself in a decent thriller, a big budget blockbuster or even a bit of film noir... and not just movies that always end in a money shot.

However, the trouble with watching movies at home is that the screen's always too small, the picture's not sharp enough and the sound is rubbish. The cinema, on the other hand is chock full of air-gulping twats that can't help but talk to each other, talk on their mobile phones, or mutter endlessly to themselves whilst wanking furiously into your popcorn.

So, what's the answer? A frenzied hammer attack? Possibly. Or you could avoid the horrors of other people and build your dream cinema in your very own home! How? Just step into the foyer...

Pioneer PDP-LX508D
Price: £3,700
www.pioneer.co.uk
Well where else do you start when putting together the world's finest home cinema than with a colossal fuck-off screen? Exactly. And when it comes to this terrifying great glass Cyclops from Pioneer, you not only get a lady-pleasing 50-inches of throbbing screen, but you also get it in Full HD. What's that? It means you get pictures at an even higher resolution than those all your mates who wasted their money on HD-Ready are getting. So images on this bruiser will be bigger, sharper and smoother than anything else around (this week), and with a built-in digibox for receiving digital channels, a contrast ratio at a staggering 20,000:1, and no fewer than three HDMI inputs for all your High Definition kit, this sexy bastard will make your eyes ejaculate with pleasure whenever you view it, which has got to be great, hasn't it?.

Philips HTS9800W
Price: from £500
www.philips.co.uk
Rummaging around in the bargain basement of the upscaling world, this slick new system from Philips not only beefs up your puny DVDs to 1080i resolution to work in sexy tandem with your HD TV, it also offers something else few others can, namely 6.1-channel surround sound. Yup, get this puppy home, whip it out of the box and – get ready to rock your cock – you've got everything you need (except for the screen) to set up an ass-kicker of a home cinema in mere minutes (provided you know what you're doing, of course...), and that includes wireless rear speakers to save you from tripping over cockloads of cable whilst drunk and dashing your brains out on the side. And that's got to b a boon.

The main unit is wall mountable, allowing you to show it off more, whilst the speakers come blessed with ribbon tweeters to keep the audiophiles coming in their cords.

So, if quality AV with all the lazy convenience as, say, ordering an internet bride, is what you're after then it's time to meet your new wife, gentlemen!

LG BH200
Price: around £1,000
www.lge.co.uk
Not sure which way to dive in the Blu-ray/HD format war, but don't want to bother with all that upscaling nonsense? Well, you've come to the right place! Due to launch in the UK any time... now, LG have developed the world's first, proper, dual-format player. That's right, chico, the *BH200* plays both Blu-ray and HD-DVD discs, freeing you from the agony of choice completely. This is their second generation offering, and now is the time to buy in, as the new model not only throws Full hi-def (1080p) up from either format, it can also upscale your crap old DVDs to 1080p too. Bolt on Picture-in-Picture mode, connection via v.1.3 HDMI and great audio delivery and fuck the war, you're Switzerland and you have all the gold...

Philips SRU9600/10
Price: £80
www.philips.co.uk
If there's one clichéd and oft repeated lesson we can take from movies over the years, it's that power is nothing without control. So, whilst you may have a system that can down aircraft and cause earth quakes in Japan, it's all meaningless without the ability to control it all effortlessly at your evil whim. Which is probably why those crazy Dutch potheads at Philips have come up with this small and inexpensive, yet undeniably fiendish, universal remote. You see, unlike countless others of its ilk, the Philips is slim, attractive as a freshly shaved chimp and capable of controlling eight of your AV appliances at once. So, let your fingers go to work on its touch sensitive display and you can adjust everything from a single remote. Plus, if you think that may cause you to haemorrhage, it only shows the functions relevant to whichever device you're controlling at any particular time. So nothing can go wrong... go wrong... go wrong... ♣

Next Issue: DIGITAL SAUSAGES

TOP OF THE CLASS!

Pornographers and guys alike agree: Natasha's the best!

PHOTOS: KEVIN MAKLIN

Natasha has been as firm a favourite in *Club* as her buoyant breasts. Yes, those breasts, the ones you're pretending to hide from us like you're a good girl who's never done anything remotely as mucky as taking your clothes off in front of men like us and strumming your sexpot till it overflows with juice.

"Stop it!" squealed Nat. "I'm just being flirty. If you were professionals, you would have realised that a long time ago."

But Natasha, we are professionals! We're so professional that we observed the photographic potential of your firm, ripe breasts and stiff nipples long before we noticed anything else!

"Hmm, and are you sure it was just the photographic potential of my boobs you were thinking about?"

Well, perhaps they do possess potential in other areas, like nuzzle-ability, lickability, maybe even oil-up, push-together-and-fuck-ability, but we'd never dwell on ideas like that! Honestly, what sort of men do you think we are?! ♣

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LAMBO TO THE

Want a car that'll kick the shit out of everything else out there? Got £755,000 to spare? Well bad luck buddy, they've all been sold!

Cult film *Fight Club* makes you want to get out there and kick some ass. Brad Pitt's mental character, Tyler Durden, is an inspiration to violent hoodlums and angry nobodies everywhere. Whoever's face you want to smash in, the draw of a closed doors club is irresistible. And that's why all 20 of Lamborghini's ultra-exclusive *Reventón* supercars were snapped up within hours of the firm announcing its plans.

The newcomer is the ultimate expression of the Murciélago LP640. Lambo says it's taken the basic V12 monster and 'compressed and intensified its genetic code'. The result looks simply breathtaking.

Designers have been heavily influenced by aeronautics – the stealth bomber in particular – with every striking angle honed to exact the best aerodynamic performance. The edges are sharp, the lines precise and the surfaces clean. In the *Reventón*, everything has been pushed to the limit.

The body is formed of lightweight composite carbon fibre, and at the front it's styled into an arrow-like shape to give an even more muscular look. Huge forward-facing air intakes enhance this powerful feel, although they are there to cool the carbon ceramic brakes rather than the stonking rear-mounted V12. Either side are stunning LED headlamps, incorporating daytime running lights.

Walk around the side of the car and the enormous, unique to the *Reventón* wheels instantly catch your eye, incorporating opaque carbon fins to act like turbines, feeding more air to the huge brake discs.

The gullwing doors further add to the drama, though they are a feature of every Lambo, and the special heatproof LED tail-lights are just as hi-tech as the headlamps. And they've been designed to give a dramatic triple arrow optical effect.

Aeronautics have inspired the cabin design, too. Sit in the driver's seat and you're faced by three TFT LCD screens, and it's up to you which of the vehicle instrument displays you see. There's a conventional layout, albeit in digital, or you can choose an unusual graduated 3D grid set-up, which shows how much you're accelerating, what level of G-force you're pulling, how long before you will next need a shit and everything in between.

So Lamborghini has clearly gone to great lengths to achieve perfection inside and out. But it's the engineering that matters most. And this raging bull won't disappoint. The firm clearly believes the V12 in the LP640 is a winning package, as it's been carried over to the new car pretty much unchanged. However, Lambo has extracted a further 10bhp, taking the *Reventón's* output to a staggering 650bhp. The 6.5-litre aluminium block delivers 660Nm of torque, and is linked to the e.gear automated manual transmission, providing lightning quick changes. Power is then transferred to the road via the Viscous Traction four-wheel-drive system.

The sprint from 0-62mph is dispatched in only 3.4 seconds, and the *Reventón* will keep pulling incredibly hard all the way to its 211mph top speed – although, slightly disappointingly, that's exactly the same as in the LP640.

As with any supercar, visibility is kept to a minimum and placing the Lambo on narrow bits of tarmac will be a bit of a challenge. But then you're

SLAUGHTER!

LAMBORGHINI REVENTÓN

Engine: 6.5-litre V12, 650bhp • **Torque:** 660Nm
0-62mph: 3.4 seconds • **Top speed:** 211mph
Price: £755,000 (plus taxes)
Contact: 020 7589 1472, *www.lamborghini.co.uk*

unlikely to see any *Reventóns* out on anything as plebby the open road. Each of the 20 owners is sure to keep their own under lock and key, and only take it out on a private circuit. And you'd almost certainly need the smooth surfaces of a track to appreciate the incredible responses and supreme agility this machine will offer.

The first rule of the exclusive *Reventón* Owners' Club is that they don't talk about the Reventón Owners' Club. And the second rule is that they don't talk about the *Reventón* Owners' Club. Discretion is Lamborghini's middle name – the only UK buyer had his car delivered to the Birmingham dealership under a shroud of secrecy. Want to join? Tough. Even if you had the 1 million Euro asking price, all 20 *Reventóns* were sold long before they went on sale. That sounds a lot for what is essentially a £197,460 Murciélago with a lightweight bodyshell and a few fancy upgrades. But then, exclusivity doesn't come cheap. ♣

Stella

...where to stick it!

PHOTOS: 21ST SEXTURY

Valentine's Day is one of my favourite times of the year. I love the way guys don't know when to be romantic and when to be sexy – no matter who I've been dating, they have just got so tongue-tied that the only thing that's helped them out is me putting my hands inside their trousers!

And once I've felt them up a bit and let them know that they can stop whispering sweet nothings and start licking my pussy, then it's all go, go, go!

And this year I got the best Valentine's gift ever, when my boyfriend brought home this gorgeous brunette with the tightest ass I had ever tongued!

The moment I came up for air and found my current boyfriend's cock in one hand and this hot babe's cunt in the other was the most romantic moment of my year! It's either that or when I had them both licking my holes! ♣

Stella...where to stick it!
clubXtra
Just got to have more Stella?
www.sexclub.co.uk/clubx

Stella...where to stick it!
clubXtra
There's only one place to go:
www.sexclub.co.uk/clubx

THE JOKE'S ON YOU!

Comedians will tell you there are only really three jokes in the world. So that means they're all a bunch of plagiarising crooks, right? Get out of that one, funny man...

Send us your favourite filthy jokes and we could reward you with a crisp £50 note so that you can go down the pub and have a drink with your mates while you tell it! Send your joke to the usual address or mail them to *clubint@paulraymond.com*

A GRAVE CONCERN

Two women friends had gone out for a girl's night out and had been decidedly over-enthusiastic on the cocktails. Incredibly, drunk and walking home, they suddenly realised that they both needed to pee.

They were very near a graveyard and one of them suggested they do their business behind one of the headstones.

The first woman had nothing to wipe with so she took off her pants, used them and threw them away. Her friend, however, was wearing expensive underwear and didn't want to ruin them, but was lucky enough to salvage a large ribbon off a wreath on a nearby grave.

The next day, the first woman's husband phones the other's and says, "These damned girl's nights out have got to stop. My wife came home last night without her pants."

"That's nothing," says the other. "Mine came back with a card stuck between her arse cheeks that read: From all of the boys at the fire station, we'll never forget you!"

Mick, Appledore

" Who the hell are you? "

FLIGHT 69

A man boarded a plane at Heathrow airport and, taking his seat as he settled in, he noticed a very beautiful woman boarding the aircraft. He realised she was heading straight towards his seat, and bingo! She took the seat right beside him. Eager to strike up a conversation, he blurted out: "Business trip or holiday?"

She turned, smiled enchantingly and said, "Business. I'm going to the Annual Nymphomaniac Convention in New York."

The man swallowed hard. Here was the most gorgeous woman he had ever seen sitting next to him, and she was going to a meeting for nymphomaniacs! Struggling to maintain his composure, he calmly asked, "What's your business role at this convention?"

"Lecturer," she responded. "I use my experience to debunk some of the popular myths about sexuality."

"Really?" he smiled, "What myths are those?"

"Well," she explained, "one popular myth is that African men are the most well-endowed when, in fact, it's the Native American Indian who is most likely to possess that trait. Another popular myth is that French men are the best lovers, when actually it is men of Greek descent. We have also found that the best potential lovers across all categories are the Irish."

Suddenly the woman blushed. "I'm sorry," she said. I really shouldn't be discussing this with you, I don't even know your name!"

"Tonto," the man said. "Tonto Papadopoulos, but my friends call me Paddy."

Troy, Hendon ♣

DRINK PROBLEM?

Symptom: Drinking fails to give satisfaction; shirt front is wet.
Fault: Mouth not open or glass applied to wrong part of face.
Solution: Buy another pint and practice in front of a mirror.

Symptom: Beer unusually pale and clear.
Fault: Glass is empty.
Solution: Buy another pint.
Symptom: Feet cold and wet.
Fault: Glass held at angle.
Solution: Turn glass so that open end is pointing at ceiling.
Symptom: Feet warm and wet.
Fault: Loss of self-control.
Solution: Change trousers. Find new boozer to frequent.
Symptom: Bar blurred.
Fault: You are looking through your empty jar.
Solution: Buy yourself another pint.
Symptom: Bar moving.
Fault: You are being carried out.
Solution: Glue chin to bar.
Symptom: The ceiling is on the wall.
Fault: You have fallen over backwards.
Solution: If glass is still full, and no one is standing on your drinking arm, stay put. If not, get someone to lift you up and lash you to the bar.
Symptom: Everything has gone dim and you have a mouth full of teeth and dog-ends.
Fault: You have fallen over forwards.
Solution: Roll onto back and refer to previous solution.
Symptom: You have woken up to find your bed cold, hard and wet. You cannot see your bedroom walls or ceiling.
Fault: You have spent the night in the gutter.
Solution: Check your watch to see if its opening time – if not treat yourself to a lie in.
Symptom: Everything has gone dim and dark.
Fault: The pub is closing.
Solution: Find dodgy kebab shop prepared to sell booze after hours.

Rick, Haversham

PRIZE JOKE!

SHE'S A DOLL!

A Cindy that we all want to play with!

CINDY

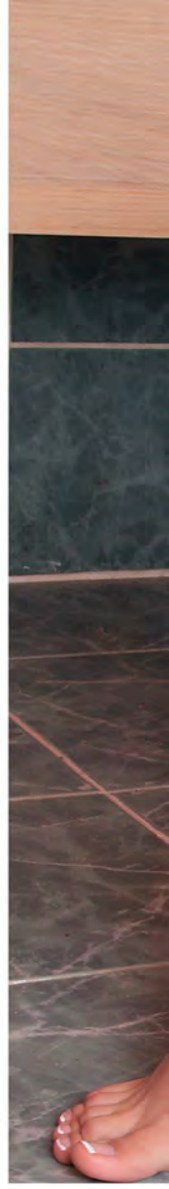
PHOTOS: FOX/PATEK

You'd think having the name Cindy would be a little embarrassing, wouldn't you?

"No way," insists Cindy. "Have you any idea how easy it is to pick up guys with my name? It works both ways too – either they do all the chat up lines or I do. My favourite thing to do to a guy I like is tell him I've got very posable limbs and give him a sexy little look. That works every time!"

Yes, well the evidence certainly seems to suggest that. But we can't just let you leave without some thorough testing – we wouldn't want you to break at a crucial moment!

"Like I always say, bend me, shape me, any way you want me!" ♣



SEE THIS RAUNCHY VIDEO AT:

www.sexclub.co.uk

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clubXtra
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www.sexclub.co.uk/clubx

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FREEXXXMAG

READER'S GIRLFRIEND

Reckon your better half could be one of our best? Then get her to send a picture of herself, along with her name, address and a contact telephone number, to Readers' Girls, Club, 2 Archer Street, London W1D 7AW. If she fits the bill she'll get a top photo shoot and a £250 cheque, too!

PERSONAL DETAILS

NAME: Sasha **AGE:** 25
VITAL STATISTICS: Enough to keep you happy…
WHAT'S SHE LIKE? A warm, loving type.

WHY DID YOU WANT TO APPEAR IN CLUB?
I'm a very open-minded girl who wants to try everything once. This is like a taste-tester for me – if I like it, I'm going to do a porn movie after.

TELL US A FANTASY.
Me, two guys, another girl and a lot of swapping around!

WHAT'S YOUR MOST EXCITING SEXUAL EXPERIENCE?
When I was in the States, I met this guy in a bar who claimed his girlfriend was bi-sexual and loved it when he brought home open-minded girls with him, so I went home with him and she turned out to be the hottest girl I have ever had between my thighs. The three of us fucked all weekend!

SOUNDS LIKE YOU LIKE MORESOMES MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE!
Well, yeah! Don't you? If you had the choice of two pussies to fuck or just one, I know you'd all go for quantity! As a girl, I have many areas of my body that need stimulating and with more than one person in my bed I know I'm going to get all the stimulating that I can handle!

SO YOU WOULDN'T SAY NO TO SOME OF OUR READERS GETTING IN TOUCH??
I would love to hear from some of your readers! My boyfriend is very open-minded and has nothing against me screwing other guys, as long as he's there when it happens. Perhaps some of your readers and their girlfriends could hook up with us and help make my fantasy a reality! ♣

SEE THIS RAUNCHY VIDEO AT:
www.sexclub.co.uk

HAVE A DAY OUT WITH A TOP PHOTOGRAPHER, GET YOUR KIT OFF AND MAKE €250!

READERS' GIRLFRIEND APPLICATION FORM

NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

PHONE NO. _____

AGE: _____

BRA SIZE: _____

HAIR COLOUR: _____

HAVE YOU EVER BEEN IN A MEN'S MAG BEFORE? _____

IF SO, WHICH ONE? _____

WHAT DO YOU MOST LIKE ABOUT CLUB? _____

PLEASE TICK IF YOU DO NOT WISH TO BE ON OUR MAILING LIST ☐

Send to: Club Readers' Girlfriends, Club International, 2 Archer St, Piccadilly, London W1D 7AW

Please enclose a recent photograph of yourself, preferably nude, in underwear or a swimsuit.

Alternatively you can email your photographs and details to: *clubint@paulraymond.com*

The Club International

Stereo of Filth & Love!

Brought to you by Club's drug-addled music madman DJ Radio Jamaica

SUPERGRASS

Diamond Hoo Ha (Parlophone)

Supergrass – the band whose drummer, Danny Goffey, and his Mrs were once rumoured to be having swinging sessions with Kate Moss's good friend, Sadie Frost, and her bloke at the time, Jude Law. Everybody likes a deviant, and the Oxford lads' sixth album will have you swapping girlfriends in no time. But be careful who you trade with – you don't want any mingers now.

PENDULUM

In Silico (Warners)

Another bunch of swingers (ho ho), Western Australia's Pendulum are a drum'n'bass version of Sabbath and put on an amazing live show not to be missed. Imagine Ozzy Osbourne jamming with LTJ Bukem and you're in the right campsite – they bang harder than Tera Patrick before she decided to stick to her hubby. Not really shagging music but spot on for long motorway drives – especially if your Mrs is sucking you off at 80 mph. Cosmic.

COUNTING CROWS

Saturday Nights & Sunday Mornings (Polydor)

When God came up with the concept of Saturday nights and Sunday mornings, he did it with only one thing in mind – sex, drugs, and rock'n'roll. And this is exactly Counting Crows' way of thinking, albeit in a more chilled out way. The Berkley gang's fifth album ain't no *August & Everything After* (their amazing debut) but if your lady likes the acoustic guitars, then she'll be lubed up to the max by the time this has stopped spinning – ready for you to strum her clit. Result.

VARIOUS ARTISTS

Kitsune Maison 5 (Kitsune)

The *Kitsune Maison* series is an electro indie paradise and provides a one way ticket to looking cool as fuck. It's basically the NOW series for the Klaxons generation and volume 5 contains 17 electro gems from the likes of Digitalism, Late Of The Pier, Does It Offend You, Yeah? and Rex The Dog, plus a CSS remix of a track called Fuck Friend. Sounds good? All you need now is a fuck friend of your own to come round and share it with.

DOES IT OFFEND YOU, YEAH?

You Have No Idea What You're Getting Yourself Into (Virgin)

Shite name for a band – Does It Offend You, Our Kid? *(But not very likely since they're from Reading – Ed)* would have been miles better. Still, the Reading *(See! – Ed)* foursome are on the front line of 2008's big hitters, dishing out that perfect blend of indie and techno that we have all learned to love. Get down the disco, get some skirt, and get it shagged, yeah?

After support slots with The Twang and The View, Club chats to Little Man Tate's bass string stroker and Sheffield legend Ben Surtees...

What's your biggest cock up?

Sending a text message to what I thought was my mate but it ended up being to my bird – about shagging another bird and what we'd done together. As soon as I sent it I just thought, "Fuck, I've just sent that to my Mrs!"

And what did the text message say exactly?

It were quite filthy, actually! I got this bird to take a picture of herself having a piss and text it to me. And then I was texting Jon the lead singer. "You'll never guess what I've just got her to do. I've just got her to piss in a picture!" But I sent it to our lass. And I was just pressing send and I thought, "Oh shit!" and I was trying to turn my phone off hoping that it wouldn't send but once they've gone, that's it.

What's your biggest fantasy?

To shag a bride on the night of the wedding in her proper wedding gear. I'm in a hotel, the wedding reception's in the hotel, and we just happen to cross paths – that sort of thing.

Tell us about girls at school?

When we were about twelve, we had a game called Nervous. A gang of lads sit down and a gang of lasses sit down and you put your hand on their leg and you say, "Are you nervous?" And if they say no, you put your hand on their waist and you say, "Are you nervous?" And then you go up their top and "Are you nervous?" And when they say nervous you have to stop. But there was this girl whose nickname was Hacky Mallet and if you wanted to do somethin' you did it with her. She never said nervous once.

Ever had a threesome?

Yeah, I've had a few. Threesomes are like a kebab at the end of the night – it's all about quantity not quality. I was once in the Leadmill in Sheffield and my mate came running over and went, "Ben, come on you've pulled. This bird wants to do us both!" We all went back to her house and it was like a comedy moment – you can't look at your mate whilst you're having sex. You've got to look away and try and think manly thoughts. She was black and there was this picture of this kid on the wall who looked like Tupac Shakur. She was like, "You've got to be quiet – my cousin's next door and he'll kill you if he catches you."

What's your favourite shagging story?

I got arrested a few years ago and got banged up for being drunk and disorderly and the bail clerk on the desk in the police station was right fit. I was well pissed and I kept thinkin' she was giving me the eye. They let me out and then the following weekend I was in a pub in Sheffield and she came over to me. I ended up shagging her and I was seeing her for a bit and she said that she'd really wanted to come into the cell and fuck me because she'd never done it before and she found it right kinky! She said that she'd bottled it but was close to coming in and shagging me.

Who's the biggest twat you've ever met?

We'd done this gig with The View at Hammersmith Apollo and we were at the after show party having a few beers and there were people like Princess Beatrice and Gareth Gates there – you know, the sort of people that have never heard rock'n'roll music but just want to be seen at places. Anyway, Gareth Gates' manager comes over and he's like "Oh mate, come and talk to Gareth Gates, he wants to have a chat with you." So we were like, "Okay, then." So we've walked over to him and he was talking to somebody else and he just put his hand up in front of Jon's face and went, "Two minutes!" Jon was like, "Hold my pint, I'm going to go and smack him." He's the biggest arsehole ever.

www.myspace.com/littlemantatemusic

MARCH 2008 GIG GUIDE

Go to a gig, pull a young lady, take her into the disabled lavs, and finger her...

INSPIRAL CARPETS
Manchester Uni (14th)
Shepherds Bush Empire (15th)

EELS
York Opera House (21st)
Sheffield City Hall (22nd)
Oxford New Theatre (23rd)
Cambridge Corn Exchange (24th)

THE ENEMY
Manchester Apollo (19th & 20th)
London Astoria (28th, 29th, 30th & 31st)

FOALS
Newcastle Academy (9th)
Manchester Academy (11th)
Birmingham Academy (12th)
Norwich Waterfront (14th)
Brighton Concorde (16th)
London Astoria (17th)

JACK PEÑATE
Manchester Uni (4th)
Norwich UEA (6th)
Wolerhampton Wulfrun Hall (7th)
Leicester Uni (8th)
Southampton Guildhall (9th)
Cardiff Solus (11th)
Shepherds Bush Empire (12th & 13th)

THE MARS VOLTA
Manchester Apollo (13th)
Brixton Academy (14th)

WHAT'S ON THE CLUB JUKE BOX?

Wanna download a few songs and give them a listen – just to get a flavour of working in Club's offices (but without all the naked birds)? Then try these...

CHROMEO
Bonafied Lovin'
Imagine a new skool Prince – a cocktail of electro, 80's synth, and a nice twist of gayness without actually being gay. Marvellous.

KID HARPOON
The Milkmaid
Signed to XL, Kid Harpoon is a present day Leonard Cohen and will appeal to fans of Jamie T, Jack Peñate, and fit young girls.

FELA KUTI
Zombie
Over 10 years since his death, and this 12 minute offering from the king of Afrobeat stills presses all the right buttons. Sweet.

ON THE GAME

BURNOUT PARADISE (EA)

Xbox 360, PS3

★★★★

When it comes to racing sims, there's two schools of thought – as close to reality as you can possibly get or total fantasy for maximum thrills. Burnout has always managed to straddle the both of them, because hurtling sports cars through busy junctions in reality would end in a horrifying pile up and certain death. Yet banging these cars round the race tracks is total fantasy. *Burnout Paradise* updates the franchise and now allows for zero loading times plus the freedom to explore the city, triggering races, takedowns and marked man, panic-like mad sessions. Burnout's key to success is the crashing = points aspect, it was the first racer to recognize that destruction is so much more fun than perfection and what gamers really wanted was to die in a blaze of glory, and now you're free to roam the streets looking for the kind speed thrills and carnage that will indulge your every steering wheel column embedded in the neck fantasy. Come on, ram him!

GEOMETRY WARS GALAXIES

(Vivendi)

Nintendo Wii, Nintendo DS

★★★

Frustration is at the heart of most games. It's why you find yourself still up at 5am trying to jab Lara Croft's guns up some monster's prostate like you have been for the past 3 hours. The best games to frustrate yourself with are the ones where your main goal is to achieve the highest score ever and then go on to beat it – there's no end to that madness that doesn't involve hurling control pads about in a violent flourish.

So be prepared to wear the Wii remote strap permanently once you crank up *Geometry Wars Galaxies*, a bitch of a frustrating, score as much as you fucking can before you're wiped off the face of the screen by these stupid sodding alien boxes – the fucking fuckers! – game. Imagine Asteroids on steroids. Imagine if they packaged it with your very own face to punch whenever the rage got too much. We want one now!

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP POKER 2

(Oxygen)

PSP

★★★★

This is a dangerous game capable of taking you out of your life for way too long. Poker – an addictive game if ever there was one – can't get much more addictive than in a hand-held format. This one's so addictive we barely remember anything about it other than how much we've won and lost, both in terms of chips and time (chips: won £125,000, lost £125,000; time: won none, lost January). There's a variety of card games on offer (but how many of you are gonna stray from Texas Hold 'Em?) and a host of competitors to lose to, all with their own little ways of bluffing and styles of play (from very aggressive to total wimp), plus there's an annoying mini-game that gets in the way of your bluff attempts and can make you swear out loud in confined public spaces, all of which fades into the background on the turn of that bastard river card. Simply put, don't get this if you want to keep your life...

TALKIN' BLUE

Got a horny experience to share? Then send it in to Talkin' Blue at the usual address and if it's up to scratch you'll bag yourself £50!

NO WORK, ALL PLAY

I used to work in an office and spent my break times with a group of about eight guys and girls. One girl in particular, Lynne, kept dropping hints about how she was up for anything – as long as she was at the end of it.

One particular day, she mentioned she had worn out her new boyfriend and as he was off to America for three weeks she was looking for a fuck buddy to cover for him. All the lads at the table looked at each other but not one of them had the balls to take her up on her offer – but I did. I wanted to see if she was bluffing – turned out she wasn't! She said she'd be at home on Thursday...

Lynne was about 5'2" tall, slim with a sexy round arse and ample tits for her build – I wouldn't say stunning but somebody you would take home to meet your mum as long as she wasn't feeling horny!

When I got to her gaff she was in a tight pair of jeans that showed off her sexy arse to the max and she had on a white vest with no bra, displaying the fullness of her ample tits. Her brown hair had a red tinge and was worn short. With no make up on she looked very natural.

Lynne invited me in and as I slipped passed her in the hall I felt her breasts brush up against me. They were firm and hard and I cupped them in my hands. She smiled as she led me into the lounge where we made small talk for what seemed like hours until Lynne came over and sat down next to me.

"I thought you weren't gonna come," she said, thinking I was going to bottle it.

"No way would I bottle the chance of a free fuck!"

"No way would I bottle the chance of a free fuck!" I said, kissing her. She responded and kissed me back as my hands began to explore her body. Again, I cupped a breast in my hand and stroked her now erect nipple. She groaned with pleasure and her hands began wandering over my body, stopping at my semi-erect cock.

Unbuttoning my jeans, Lynne released my cock from my boxers and began to stroke it to its full size before moving down to taste it for herself. She began with slow movement and her warm mouth felt great on my member. She had

unbuttoned her jeans by now and, whilst still sucking on my cock, she slipped out of them to reveal a neatly trimmed muff. Then she said she wanted me in her and I was happy to oblige.

She climbed over me before slowly lowering herself onto my cock. Lynne's cunt was tight and my cock slid in slowly. She felt amazing around my throbbing member. When I was fully in her warm cunt, we began to kiss while Lynne just rocked gently, stimulating her clit.

After a few minutes, she was close to orgasm and she let out a long groan as the sensation of pleasure engulfed her body. Lynne then lay on the sofa next to me and licked come from my cock. My cock was twitching and I wanted to come but not just yet. I wanted to come all over her cunt, so I positioned myself between her legs and penetrated her from the front. I held her legs above my shoulders to get my cock as far inside her tight, wet cunt as I could. She had sexy feet and I kissed her toes while I fucked her – I love sexy toes! I was close to coming by now, so I fucked even harder

before pulling out and Lynne wanked me off till I came all over her cunt, tits and belly.

She finished off by licking my cock clean of all come before we both fell into each other's arms on the settee. We stayed together all day after that and we didn't bother getting dressed, we just sat and talked and fucked again, twice more before I eventually went home exhausted.

Lynne and I are now an item after her boyfriend decided to stay in America and the sex is even better than ever.

Gerard, Cardiff

SPANISH TEACHER

Last month I was given the opportunity to relocate to Spain with my job, as an opening had come up in their Madrid office. I had just split up with my girlfriend in the UK, so I applied. I had about four months before I went, so I realised I had better start to learn to speak a bit of Spanish, so I set about doing a few web searches and found a teacher. I called the number on the ad, and arranged to meet Catalina at her house for a lesson the week after.

When I got round there, I was confronted by a gorgeous vision. I have always like dark haired girls, and Catalina was a real Spanish beauty. Her pretty brown face was framed by a mass of curly dark brown hair, and she was wearing a thin and flowing flowery cotton dress, that every now and then clung rivetingly to her slim body.

I went in and explained what I needed to learn and we began the lesson in a small room she had turned into an office. We got on well, she was a good teacher, although it was hard to concentrate being so close to this sexy creature. I went to lessons once a week, and in between I couldn't stop thinking about her. By the fourth week, I decided I had to say something. We started the lesson as normal, and after a few minutes I just said, "Catalina, are you single?"

"Yes, why do you ask?" she answered. I thought that actions would speak louder than words, so I just leaned over and began to kiss her. Instantly she came alive, kissing me back harder and pushing her body against mine.

She straddled me on the chair as we continued to kiss passionately. I moved my hands up and caressed her breasts. My cock was rock hard by this point, and she began rubbing her groin against mine, putting pressure up and down my shaft through her dress. Fumbling behind her, I undid her dress and it slid down over her shoulders, exposing a lacy black bra. I lowered the straps and exposed her fantastic tanned orbs. Her nipples were a gorgeous browny pink, and hard as bullets. She moaned softly as I took one in my mouth and rolled my tongue round and round, savouring the warm animal taste of woman flesh.

"Gently running her hands over my balls, she ran her tongue down the length of my cock and I shuddered as she took me into her mouth"

I lifted her up, her fanny still pressing firmly against my cock, and carried her out of the room and into the bedroom opposite, placing her down on the bed. Pulling up her dress, I pulled down her panties, exposing a fine dark bush. She discarded her bra and dress, and, fully naked, she began to undress me, slipping off my shirt then removing my trousers and pants. She stood me at the end of the bed, whilst sitting on the end, and pressed her face into my groin. Gently running her hands over my balls, she ran her tongue down the length of my cock and I shuddered as she took me into her mouth. The awesome sensations ran through me as she slowly sucked while simultaneously wanking my shaft. I ran my hands through her brown curls, urging her on, my cock going deeper down her throat. After a few minutes of this fantastic feeling she turned round and knelt on the bed, her legs spread, with her wet fanny lips at the perfect height for me to slide my cock in. I slid in with ease and began to poke her.

With the intensity rising, I lay her on her back and got on top of her, inserting my cock into her wet hole. I ground deep inside her, as she reached down and started to frig her clit frantically. She began to moan and writhe, muttering Spanish that I didn't understand. I started to feel her cunt lips pulsating as she came noisily. I had to come too, and I whipped my cock out and exploded, covering her taut brown belly with my white spunk.

Now I don't know what to do; why move to Spain when I have got my very own piece of Spain right here!

Barrie, Chelmsford ♣

OFF YOUR HEDONIST

Forget that lisping cock off the telly, if you want to know what's really worth watching, look no further...

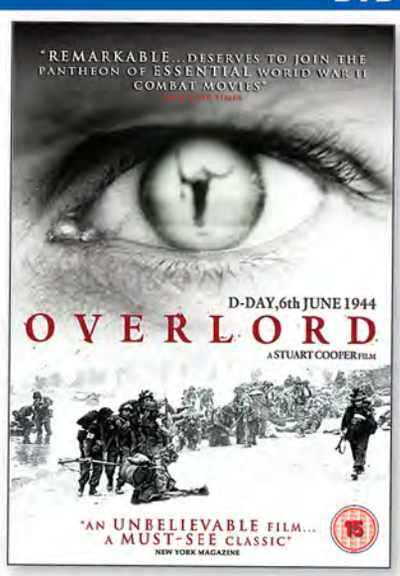
RATINGS: ★ THEY GET PAID FOR THIS? ★★ NOT EVEN FOR GIRLS ★★★ WATCHABLE ★★★★ BUY ME! ★★★★★ FUCK ME!

Planet Terror (Momentum) DVD

Originally intended as part two of the Tarantino/Rodriguez Grindhouse double bill but given a separate release because the whole thing was far too bum-numbing, this crazed zombie flick definitely shades it over Tarantino's offering. After the spoof trailers, things settle down into a schlocky homage to stupid 70's movies, with a small town becoming rapidly zombified after a chemical weapon gets released into the atmosphere. Thankfully, red hot Rose McGowan is at hand to blast them away, not least with her machine gun/false leg. Huge fun all round, with a top cast, loads of gore and some good extras. ★★★★

Overlord (Metrodome) DVD

We're not quite sure why we've never heard of this one before, because it's a pretty astonishing piece of film-making that dates all the way back to 1975. Operation Overlord, in case you didn't know, was the name given to the 1944 Normandy landings, and this movie is packed with archive material shot at the time (the result of director Stuart Cooper spending 3 years poring over the Imperial War Museum archives) intercut with the fictional account of a young soldier joining up and preparing himself for the big day. Not a quite a documentary or a drama, this is a memorable war film that deserves a wider airing. ★★★★★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The Riches (20th Century Fox) DVD

Having lorded it up over in Hollywood movies ever since C. Aubrey Smith and Boris Karloff took up residency, British actors are now starting to get a stranglehold on American telly as well. Following on from Hugh Laurie's grumpy star-turn in *House*, we now have the UK's top comedy-spouting tranny Eddie Izzard and occasional songstress Minnie Driver teaming up to headline this dark comedy. Like Laurie, they adopt American accents in this tale of a family of itinerant con artists who end up moving into the house of a wealthy couple killed in a car crash. But is it funny? Well, it has its moments, but we're not convinced yet... ★★★

Flavia The Heretic (Shameless Screen Entertainment) DVD

Another splendidly-titled slice of nunsploitation re-issued by Shameless, and perhaps it's time Tarantino and Rodriguez started making modern versions of this sort of thing as well. Poor young Flavia (Florinda Bolkan) has, on the whole, a pretty rotten time of it after her brutish father sends her off to a convent, with just about every punishment and perversion getting a look in along the way. Still, on the plus side (although perhaps not for her), the music comes from Oscar winning composer Nicola Piovani and it's directed by well respected cinematographer Alfio Contini. ★★★

Played (Fremantle) DVD

This is a bit of a strange beast, and no mistake. With a cast of recognisable names (Val Kilmer, Gabriel Byrne, Patsy Kensit and, ahem, Vinnie Jones) you'd expect a reasonably polished affair, but it looks as low-budget as some sort of Children's Television Workshop project. And, as it turns out, it is! Shot with a weeny budget of £172,000, writer, producer, director and um, star Mick Rossi clearly called in a few favours to get this one made! Set primarily in London (in about six streets around our office!) and L.A., it's a solid enough tale of gangsters, drugs and the like, but it takes some getting used to! ★★★

Blackwater Valley Exorcism (Momentum) DVD

Any film that's brave enough to include anything about exorcism in the title has got to realise it's always going to have a pretty big monkey on its back, and this film is inevitably going to face comparisons with *The Exorcist* – and inevitably suffer by them. Allegedly based on real events (all exorcism films have to say this, so we don't just think they're silly), it's the tale of a family who's young daughter finds herself playing host to an evil spirit (sound familiar?). The dialogue's pretty laughable in places (Mother: "I knew it – she's possessed!") so you'd probably want to stick to rental – if you bother at all, that is. ★★

Brick Lane (Optimum Home Entertainment) DVD

Based on Monica Ali's bestseller from a few years back, this is the tale of a young woman's arranged marriage to a much older man and subsequent journey from Bangladesh to a flat in East London. Cue plenty of culture clashes as she struggles to fit in to her new world before eventually knuckling down and getting on with it. Hang on though, that's a bit dull... but then thankfully she she begins a passionate affair with a local who's a bit more appealing than the old man! Bound to be a hit with all the girls who read the book, it's a watchable and well-acted take on the whole multicultural thing... ★★★★

Tipple X

Each issue, purely in the interests of investigative journalism, Club's dedicated team will be tracking down and taste testing some premium booze just so we can give you the lowdown. This month, a booze to bait the French with...

Graham's 10 Year Old Tawny

What...

Despite having a silly name, Graham's 10-year-old Tawny comes from a highly regarded producer of port with a long history of bottling award-winning fortified wines. Their Aged Tawnies have won seven gold medals at the International Wine Challenge, making it the Mark Spitz of ports.

Why...

Port owes it very existence to our wars with France – during one 17th century row, the French deprived the Brits of their wine and so Britain promptly buggered off to Portugal and discovered port when adding brandy to Portuguese wines to keep them stabilized during shipment.

Where...

Best when carrying on the tradition of 'passing the port', where the host first passes the bottle to his guest on his right, who then passes it back to the host, who serves himself and then hands the bottle to the guest on his left, who also serves himself and passes to the left until the bottle is returned to the source. Which sounds exactly like some kind of boozing game, even more so when you know that anyone who fails to pass the bottle on is asked by the host, 'Do you know the Bishop of Norwich?' Savvy drinkers will pass it on quick-sharp, else your host will remark, 'He's an awfully nice fellow, but he never remembers to pass the port.'

When...

Whenever someone to the right of you passes the bottle.

How...

With an air of sophistication and the manners of an English gent.

Who...

The Bishop of Norwich apparently likes a drop or two of the stuff, so give him a knock if you're ever in town.

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PEACHES

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FRIENDS IN BROWN PLACES

My girl Pat is a filthy cow. Absolutely loves it. But there was one thing she could never get her head round, and that was a good bit of up the arse, backdoor action. She was game for trying, especially since I kept asking, but despite a number attempts, she just didn't really get off on it. Shame.

One day, I was hanging around at work, waiting for the day to end, when an email from our home address popped up in my inbox. It read "Hi sexy, I've got a surprise for you at home, so you better get yourself, and your lovely cock, back home as soon as you can. XXX Pat."

I would be mad to ignore that, so I rushed to the car and shot home as quick as you like.

I walked in to find Pat's best mate, Susie, on the sofa in her undies, straddled by my very naked girlfriend, with Susie's fingers wedged deep inside her cunt.

She turned to me. "Hi, darlin', I know your fantasies are all about doing it up the arse, well Susie loves that..."

Not only that, but I remembered that Pat had always had lesbo tendencies and we'd been looking for someone to join us in a threesome for ages! Talk about knobbing two birds with one bone!

I leapt onto the sofa, right into the middle of a minge sandwich. Susie was cute as fuck and I had always fancied her, and there she was, wrenching my clothes off while Pat sat back, frigging herself frantically. With my clothes off and my cock in her hand, Susie pulled a bottle of lube off the table and handed it to me. There was obviously no delaying the main event!

Susie lay on her back and Pat lifted her legs high up so her cunt and arsehole were spread wide and open for me. I lubed up her ringpiece and

"Pat lifted her legs up high so her cunt and arse were spread wide open"

pushed my cock into her bum. It wasn't too tight – she had obviously had a few up there before – but still a fantastic sensation, totally different to a cunt. The ripples of pleasure almost brought tears to my eyes.

I pumped her bumhole, her muscles letting me deeper and deeper in her ring with every stroke. Pat moved from Susie to me, kissing and caressing and sliding her big blue dildo in and out of her own fanny. Her moans told me that she was getting off on this as much as I was! Susie was too – she certainly loved it in the backdoor, shivering and squirming with every stroke. Pat is a loud girl and she started

"Her anal muscles clamped hard round the alien object in her ring"

to orgasm noisily. I was about spurt myself, but Susie felt me twitch and stopped me at the brink, making me pull out, her puckered arse pulling at my fat helmet as it slipped out.

I got on my knees while the two of them laid back down on the couch, egging me on and talking filthy: "Come on, cover us with your muck, you dirty sod," and "give it to us babe, go on," as I took my cock in my hand and wanked it furiously. The spunk arched out over their bellies and tits while they snogged and writhed below me, rubbing my silvery juice into each other's skin.

Danny S, Hounslow

LIVING ARSE

My girlfriend Mandy and I are at uni. She is a hot and horny little imp with an interest in what some might consider fairly offbeat sexual practices. Mandy's an art student, And as such she often talks a lot of bollocks and is currently into experimental sex as 'a living art form'. Last month, she embarked on a new craze: botty play. Like most normal guys, I love a bit of botting and Mandy has the tastiest little derriere, the buttocks of which I delight in prising apart and sinking my rod between whenever possible.

She is, however, rarely satisfied with anything remotely commonplace and always likes to push the envelope. So she began surfing sex sites for ideas on anal stimulation, and, around a week afterwards, received a registered parcel through the post. It contained three sizes of anal plugs, some anal beads and a finger-thin vibrating dildo designed for exclusive use in the rectal passage.

On the night after receiving the parcel, she inserted the smallest plug and asked me to fuck her. I was only too willing as I found the thought of her having both holes stretched at once a real turn-on. She knelt on the end of our bed and wriggled her shapely bum at me, encouraging me to fuck her pussy doggie-style.

Grasping her curvy little hips, I pushed my rod against her opening and slid it in between her gleaming labia. She's still as tight as a virgin and her pussy jerked, gripping my shaft and drawing me deeper into her warm, welcoming, erection inducing love-hole.

I pushed my cock up inside, burying it to the stalk in her fleshy folds. As I shunted her cunt, I could feel the hardness of the butt plug inside her bumhole. It felt so good that my fingertips reached for the protruding end of the rubber plug. Twisting it round in one swift movement, I intensified the pleasure for both of us. Mandy groaned and my bell-end twitched inside her as I felt the the anal plug moving up against my cock inside her.

Her pussy constricted, gripping my throbbing prick as hard as hell. Then, bucking her hips, she jerked hard on my rod as her anal muscles clamped round the alien object in her ring. Her buttock muscles clenched tightly as she orgasmed, jerking back hard against my throbbing staff and pushing it even further inside her hot little arsehole.

I waited until she'd calmed down a bit before continuing to fuck her. To my mind, this was the most successful of her sexual experiments and I wanted it to last. Finding a steady rhythm, I pounded her cunt with punishing thrusts, my bollocks slapping against her thighs as my helmet seemed to make contact with the hard rubber of the butt plug.

Slamming furiously into her well-fucked slot, I reached forward to grab her tits, which were swinging from side to side. With a nipple in each hand, I tugged hard on them, my thumbs and forefingers pinching her nips just the way she liked. A trickle of her secretions dribbled down my shaft, tickling my balls as it found its way through the pubes around my ball bag.

With both openings stretched and filled, Mandy was truly beautiful. She moaned her pleasure as I ploughed into her quivering slit. Then, realising my climax was imminent, I reached for the anal plug once again – and this time I pulled it back sharply, the bulb of the plug stretching her sphincter muscle.

As she stiffened and cried out, I plunged my throbbing prick deep inside her, the sharp contractions of her cunt and anal muscles doubling my pleasure as I jetted my load inside her before I slumped over her, breathing hard, my cock slowly spilling from her hole.

Dan, Staines ♣

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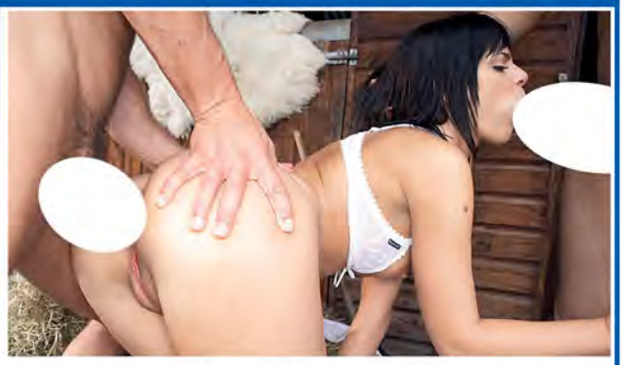
Young Harlots: Riding School (Harmony)



Harmony's Young Harlots series has produced a few cracking titles in recent times, and this latest addition to the series is no disappointment. OK, so perhaps they don't make as much of the jodhpurs thing as they might (preferring to stick mainly to the 'college girl' look), but there are some stonking scenes here that bear repeated viewing. Deniska's opener is a case in point - loads of lube, some eye-popping close-ups and double anal mark it out as a stayer, and the standard doesn't drop off too much thereafter. Nice girls, extremely rude sex and pin-sharp camerawork make this a very worthwhile purchase – especially for fans of backdoor action and hunting pinks! ★★★★

Jack's Leg Show 3 (Digital Playground)

No, it's not Jack's legs that are on show here, thankfully. Svelte Veronica Vega's up first, and she actually gets shafted between the shins for a bit, before things get more conventional. A nice pop over her bum finishes off a solid opener. Equally skinny Alexis Love gets her feet drizzled with spuzz in scene two, but by scene three (cute Micah Moore) everyone seems to have forgotten about the leg thing. It's a nice scene, though, with some good positions – as is the Sophie Santi/Selina Draagen lez-fest that follows it. Some good fanny-toeing here serves to remind us of th film's leggy credentials, and Lacie Heart rounds things off in some style. ★★★

I've Been Sodomized 4 (Red Light District)

A no nonsense title for what is a pretty no nonsense flick! The set-up for each scene is identical, with a doctor carrying on in the sort of way that would almost certainly get them struck off – even in today's NHS. When Jennifer Dark complains she's got a sore throat it takes a fairly inventive medic to convince her that a bumming will sort it out, but that's just what Doctor Mark Wood manages, and she (literally) swallows it. At least the other girls have arse-related complaints that need looking into, with Audrey Elson probably being the pick of the bunch. Nothing very different from scene to scene, but then botty sex with nice girls is a good enough formula. ★★★

DIAMOND IN THE BUFF

It's clear cut, Crystal is a gem!

PHOTOS: NICK GURGUL

When faced with a body as delicious as Crystal's – a woman who must surely define the phrase *eye-candy* – how can you not beg her to hold you close and make all your dreams come true?

Crystal was one of our reader's girlfriends but we've been fantasising about her so much since that shoot that we've had to ask her back again, and when she showed up for the shoot with her hair in these cute little pigtails, well... you've never seen so many supposed porn professionals behaving like little teenage boys falling in love for the first time! We would be ashamed of ourselves but we're too busy looking at Crystal's amazing waist and drooling about her pussy. If only she didn't still have that damned boyfriend! ♣

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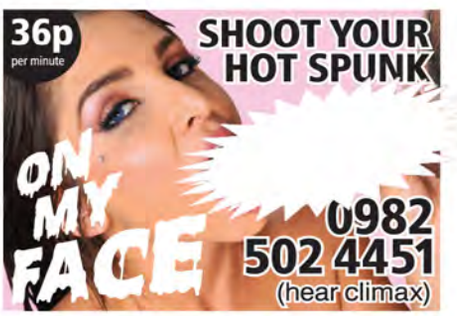

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10p PER MIN
MEN
0871.208.5000
WOMEN FREE
0333.014.9999
*0871 cost 10 pence per minute plus network extras. First Media Ltd. PO BOX 62424, E14 1FN. 18+. Help: 0203 763 5889

18 MOBILES CALL 69179 18 MOBILES CALL 69179 18 MOBILES CALL 69179 60p per min

www.live121chat.com

LIVE 1-2-1
FUCK MY TIGHT HOT PUSSSY!
new
0909 854 33 40

LIVE 1-2-1
60+ chat
Betty wants HARD cock NOW!
0909 854 3341

FILTHIEST FONE FUCK
LIVE 1-2-1
0909 854 3330

the wank line
OPEN WIDE...
0909 854 3343

Live Sex chat
I'M ALL WET & HORNY SO FUCK ME!
0909 854 3342

30 SEC WANK
NO BORING INTRO!
0909 854 3331

LIVE FILL MY A**E
TILL IT'S DRIPPING WITH UR CUM
46p
0908 520 1102

She's a cock hungry
MILF
0909 854 3338

I'LL BE YOUR SLUT!
She's waiting for your cock!
CALL:
0909 854 3336

xXx GAY STORIES
from 31p
Dial & Spunk
0908 789 1100
LIVE 1-2-1: 0909 854 3335

LIVE SEX CHAT 1-2-1
Lick my fucking CUNT bitch!
0909 854 3333

HARD BONDAGE
LIVE 1-2-1 SEX!
0909 854 3339

Virgin Teen Chat
18+
CALL NOW!!
Get your COCK out and WANK with ME!
0909 854 3334

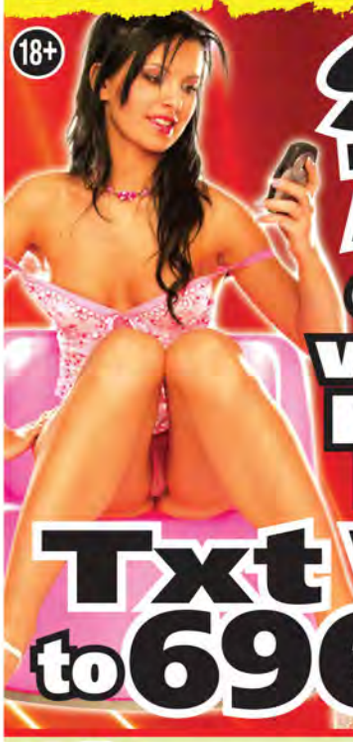
Smash the Granny out of this Granny!
XXX
0909 854 3344

FILTHY Confessions!
36p
CALL & CUM
0909 860 8609
Virgin no more!
Lonely housewife fuck
My boss fucked me
Hard domination
Horny Lesbians
Gay confessions
My steamy first time

ADC Media PO Box 4504 M61 0GJ. Calls recorded. 0909 854=102p per minute + your network access charge. 0908 520=46p per minute+ your network access charge. 0909 860=36p per minute+ your network access charge. 0908 78=31p per minute + your network access charge. 69179=60p per min. Over 18s. Bill payers permission. We may send free promo messages. Opt out & Helpline 0161 607 3017.

18 MOBILES CALL 69179 18 MOBILES CALL 69179 18 MOBILES CALL 69179 60p per min

HARDCORE SEX LINES



18+

SEX TEXT

GIRLS waiting RIGHT NOW!

Txt Wet to 69695 £1.20 PER MSG/PIC

LISTEN IN! LIVE WANKING

BACKDOOR EXCITEMENT
0909 860 0011

18+ SUZY THE VIRGIN
0909 860 0012

NURSE ANGELA
0909 860 0013

SHAVE SILKY SMOOTH
0909 860 0014

HAND JOB
0909 860 0015

SUCK MY FEET
0909 860 0016

FAMILY DEAL
0909 860 0017

FRIEND'S STRAP ON
0909 860 0018

SEX SOUNDS
0909 860 0019

CREAM ON MY MASSIVE TITS
0909 860 0020

HOT STICKY PANTIES
0909 860 0021

NAUGHTY TIGHT 18+ VIRGIN
0909 860 0023

HORNY HOUSEWIFE
0909 860 0024

LICK YOUR MISTRESS
0909 860 0025

36p per minute FILTHY SLUT FINGER FUCK JUST FOR YOU
0909 860 0026

LIVE 1-2-1

Cheap Filthy Granny Chat

1-2-1

36p per minute 0909 860 0027 Mobiles 69179 60p per min

XXX Hardcore Quickie

ACTUAL SOUNDS!

LIVE FUCKING
0909 860 0079

SEX ADVICE LINES 1-2-1

AN*L SEX
0909 860 0028

FEMALE MASTURBATION
0909 860 0029

ORAL SEX (WOMEN)
0909 860 0030

ORAL SEX (MEN)
0909 860 0031

HOW TO TREAT 18+ A VIRGIN
0909 860 0032

SEXUAL DOMINATION
0909 860 0075

SIZE IS IT IMPORTANT?
0909 860 0076

LESBIAN POSITIONS
0909 860 0077

TV/TS ADVICE
0909 860 0078

18+ SQUEEZE INSIDE my TIGHT teen VIRGIN HOLE
36p per minute LIVE 0909 860 0080

FUCK ME while my husbands at work!
STRANGERS make my PUSSY so WET
LIVE 1-2-1 XXX FUCKING!!
0909 860 0081
36p per minute

36p per minute UNLOAD ON GRANNY!!
she's GAGGING for COCK! WANK OFF NOW
0909 860 0082 LIVE 1-2-1

36p per minute www.35p-cheap-phone-sex.com PHONE SEX 36p per minute

ADC Media PO Box 4504 M61 0GJ. Calls recorded & cost 36p per min plus your network access charge. Texts cost £1.20 each to receive + standard network rate (max 2 replies per message). To opt out of marketing send STOP ALL to 69695 at any time. 69179=60p per min. Over 18s. Bill payers permission. We may send promo msgs. Helpline 01616073017.

DO THE POKE-O-MOTION!

Kylie spins Jo around – she can't get her out of her bed!

PHOTOS: VLT

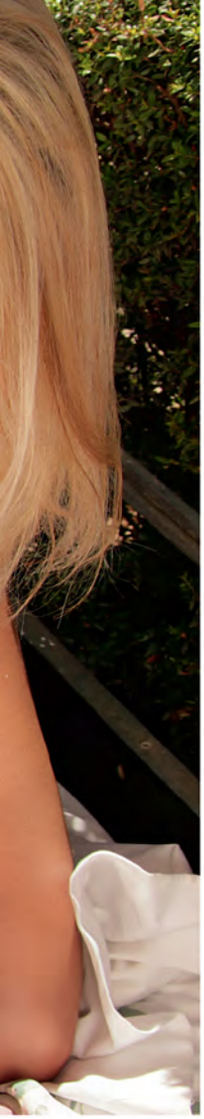
Naff puns on Kylie songs aside, Jo really is all shook up about Kylie. "It's a love/hate thing," she said. "I love working with Kylie but I hate it when we have to go home because I can't stop thinking about her! I love everything about her, her laugh, her body, the taste of her pussy, the way she can finger my hole and lick my clit and make me feel like I'm going to burst, I even love it when she's slightly mean to me and just pretends to go down on me."

Yeah, we all love that, don't we? There's nothing better than someone pretending to go down on you and then not…

"I know it sounds silly, but it's true! Look at her. How could you not love everything that babe did to you?"

Fair point. We can't think of too many things we wouldn't want Kylie to do to us, but we'd rather not think about that at all. We'd rather watch you two stop pretending and start eating! ♣

clubXtra
See it all for real at:
www.sexclub.co.uk/clubx



clubXtra Jo & Kylie go hardcore at:
www.sexclub.co.uk/clubx

STICK IT IN THE REAR!

CHECK OUT THE RUBBISH THAT'S BEEN FILLING UP OUR INBOX. GOT MORE TO SEND? GET IT OVER TO clubint@paulraymond.com

CAVEAT EMPTOR
Something else to worry about next time you're buying a motor off eBay…

HAUGHTY LOO
Alright, so it might not be too PC, but it's nice to find a lav that shares Club International's values.

WHAT A RING-PIECE
"…and in the Darkness bind them." All that foreign policy finally starts to make sense.

GREAT FOOL OF CHINA
Hats off to the world's newest economic superpower.

HIGH HOPES
"Now put me on a stool, kneel down, and suck my dick, bitch!"

POSTCODE BOTTERY
No doubt a small town that had originally grown up around a gay-friendly motorway service station.

STATUE OF LIBERTINE
No wonder immigrants always felt so welcome.

EEK! A MOUSE!
Don't panic love – this one's specially designed for the ladies!

NEXT ISSUE • NEXT ISSUE • NEXT ISSUE • NEXT ISSUE • NEXT ISSUE • NEXT ISSUE • NEXT ISSUE • NEXT ISSUE

PLUS A HOT SEX DVD FOR EVERY UK READER!

ISSUE 37.04 ON SALE 27TH MARCH

I'M HORNY, GET ME OUT OF THIS!

Screw that jungle crap, poor Lucille has a hard enough time getting out of her underwear!

Lonesome tonight? Stacy doesn't like going to bed alone...

Denim Delight – Jana & Renee in a tight fit!

Beeline for Honey – make a buzz around her sticky jar, it's so sweet!

CHEAPER WANKING by CREDIT CARD

VISIT www.PHONE-SEX-JERK.co.uk CUM HARD RIGHT NOW ON THE CHEAP

enjoy a cheaper wank!

CHEAP W*NK LINES

CALL NOW & SHOOT YOUR LOAD

UNZIP & UNLOAD
0909 466 5775*

0982 505 1600 - DIRTY PHONE SEX
0982 505 1601 - FILTHY GRANNIES F*CK ROUGH
0982 505 1602 - QUICKIE RELIEF W*NK
0982 505 1603 - GREEDY YOUNG TEEN 18+ SEX
0982 505 1604 - SQUEEZE INSIDE MY TIGHT C*NT
0982 505 1605 - 30 SECOND W*NKS
0982 505 1606 - GRANNY BUCKET C*NT
0982 505 1609 - 50+ GAGGING FOR SEX
0982 505 1610 - QUICKIE W*NK
0982 505 1607 - HEAR ME CLIMAX
0982 505 1608 - FRESH YOUNG TEENS 18+ NEED F*CKING

OLDER LADIES WANT CASUAL SEX
0982 505 1497

QUICKIE SEX RELIEF LINE
0909 466 5777*

CHEAPEST W*NK EVER!
SPEEDY W*NKS 0982 505 1499

84 YR OLD GRANNY
WELCOMES ANY C*CK SHE CAN GET
GRANNY FR*GGS HER TIRED OLD C*NT JUST WAITING FOR MEN WHO NEED A F*CK
0982 505 1491

0909 864 0217 - GRANNY LICKS YOUR RIM WHILE YOU W*NK
0909 864 0254 - VIRGINS 18+ NEED THEIR CHERRYS POPPED THE HARD WAY
0909 864 0264 - MILF F*CKING ON THE CHEAP - UNLOAD
0909 864 0657 - COLLEGE BABES 18+ CRAVE A HARD POUNDING
0909 864 0672 - 40+ DIVORCED UP FOR SEX IN YOUR AREA XXX
0909 864 0683 - DUMB ARSE SLUTS WILL TAKE IT ALL
0982 505 1490 - GRANNY F*CKING HEAVEN - ENJOY AN OLD C*NT
0982 505 1494 - LET ME HEAR YOU W*NK WHILE I FINGER MY C*NT
0909 864 0687 - GENUINE VIRGINS 18+ WANT OLDER GUYS FOR 1ST F*CK
0909 864 0694 - BACKDOOR SLUTS TAKE IT DEEP & HARD IN THE B*M
0909 864 0767 - FRIEND FRIGGED WHILE COLLEGE TUTOR F*CKED ME 18+
0909 864 1013 - LESBIAN STRAP-ON A*SE F*CKIN'! THEY LOVE TO TASTE
0909 864 1023 - SHE KNEELS DOWN & OPENS WIDE TO GET POKED
0982 505 1498 - OLDER LADIES KNOW HOW TO HANDLE HARD C*CK
0909 864 1471 - SHE SITS ON CHAIR LEG FOR SEX RELIEF
0909 864 1474 - BIG TITTED SLUTS PHONE SEX
0909 864 1475 - ASIAN LADIES - TIGHT & FIRM
0909 864 1490 - MEGA DIRT CHEAP SEX 100% SEXUAL RELIEF

W*NK OFF WITH OUR HORNY GIRLS TXT SEX TO 69469

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